For heare her but examplified by her ſelfe,
When all her chiualry hath bene in *France*,
And ſhe a mourning widdow of her Nobles,
She hath her ſelfe not onely well defended,
But taken and impounded (as a ſtray) the King of *Scottes*,
VVhom like a caytiffe ſhe did leade to *France*,
Filling your Chronicles as rich with praiſe,
As is the owſe and bottome of the ſea,
VVith ſunken wracke, and ſhipleſſe treaſurie.
*Lord.* There is a ſaying very old and true.
If you will *France* win,
Then with *Scotland* firſt begin:
For once the Eagle *England* being in pray,
To his vnfurniſht Neſt the weazle *Scot*
VVould ſucke her Egges,
Playing the Mouſe in abſence of the Cat,
To ſpoyle and hauocke more then ſhe can eat.
*Exe.* It followes then, the Cat muſt ſtay at home,
Yet that is but a curſt neceſſity,
Since we haue traps to catch the petty theeues:
VVhilſt that the armed hand doth fight abroad,
The aduiſed head controlles at home:
For gouernment though high or low, being put in parts,
Congrueth with a mutuall conſent like muſicke.
*Biſh.* True, therefore doth heauen
Diuide the fate of man in diuers functions:
VVhereto is added as an ayme or But, Obedience:
For ſo liue the hony bees, creatures that by awe
Ordaine an act of order to a peopled Kingdome.
They haue a King, and Officers of ſort;
Where ſome like Magiſtrates correct at home:
Others, like Merchants venture Trade abroad:
Others, like ſoldiours armed in their ſtings,
Make boot vpon the ſommers Veluet bud:
VVhich pillage they with merry march bring home
To the Tent-royall of their Emperor;
Who buſied in his maieſty, behold

The



The ſinging Maſons building roofes of Gold,
The ciuill Citizens lading vp the hony,
The ſad-ey'd Iuſtice with his ſurly humme,
Deliuering vp to executors pale, the lazie caning d
This I inferre, that twenty actions once a foote,
May all end in one moment.
As many arrowes loſed ſeuerall wayes, fly to one m
As many ſeuerall wayes meete in one Towne:
As many freſh ſtreames run in one ſelfe-ſea:
As many lines cloſe in the diall center:
So may a thouſand actions once a foote,
End in one moment, and be all well born without d
Therefore my Liege to *France*,
Diuide your happy England into foure,
Of which take you one quarter into *France*,
And you withall, ſhall make all *Gallia* ſhake.
If we with thrice that power left at home,
Cannot defend our owne doore from the dogge.
Let vs be beaten, and from henceforth loſe
The name of policy and hardineſſe.
*Kin.* Call in the meſſenger ſent from the Dolphin
And by your ayde, the noble ſinnewes of our Land,
*France* being ours, weel bring it to our awe,
Or breake it all in peeces:
Either our Chronicles ſhall with full mouth ſpeake
Freely of our acts, or elſe like tongueleſſe mutes,
Not worſhipt with a paper Epitaph:
*Enter the Ambaſſadors from France.*
Now are we well prepard to know the Dolphins plea
For we heare your comming is from him.
*Ambaſ.* Pleaſeth your Maieſty to giue vs leaue
Freely to render what we haue in charge,
Or ſhall I ſparingly ſhew a farre off,
The Dolphins pleaſure, and our Embaſſage?
*King.* We are no tyrant, but a Chriſtian King,
To whom our ſpirit is as ſubiect,
As are our wretches fettered in our priſons.

Th